THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS — IT'S

TERRIFIC

OCTOBER 26, 1967 © Odhams Press Ltd., England, 1967.

A POWER COMIC

No.29 EVERY MONDAY 9d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.25c. WEST AFRICA 1/-
SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/3 NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1963

GIANT-MAN and the Wonderful WASP!

"TRAPPED BY THE PORCUPINE!"

AT A NEARBY ORPHANS' HOME, THE COLOURFUL *GIANT-MAN*, AIDED BY HIS LOVELY PARTNER-IN-PERIL, ARE GIVING ONE OF THEIR FREQUENT FREE SHOWS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ENTRANCED YOUNGSTERS GAPING BELOW!

AND *THAT* IS ALL THE INTRODUCTION WE'LL HAVE TIME FOR! BECAUSE, FROM HERE ON, THE ACTION FOLLOWS FAST AND FURIOUS... WE PROMISE YOU THAT!

SINCERELY,

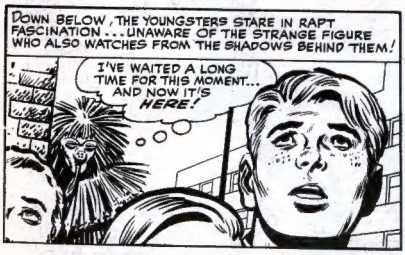
THE EDITORS!

DO YOU *HAVE* TO WEAR THOSE SHARP-POINTED SHOES DURING THESE EXHIBITIONS, WASP?

NOW DON'T TELL ME THAT THE ITTY-BITTY WASPY IS HURTING HER BIG STRONG GIANT-MAN!!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1963

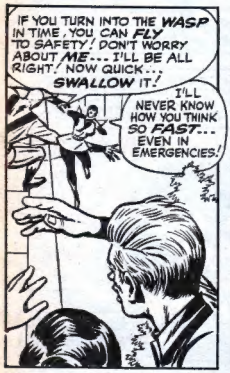
X-583



TERRIFIC ! printed in Great Britain by Fleetway Printers, 17 Sumner Street, London, S.E.1, and published by Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Sole agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. ; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription Rates : Inland 12 months £3 0s. 8d. ; abroad 12 monjhs £2 14s. 2d. Send orders to Subscription Dept., 8/9 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. CONDITIONS OF SALE : this periodical shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers, be lent, resold or hired out at more than the recommended selling price as shown on the cover, or otherwise disposed of in any unauthorised cover by way of trade ; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

A PERFECT SHOT!!
WASP! SOMETHING HIT ME!
I LOST MY GRIP!
I'M FALLING!

QUICK, JAN... TAKE A REDUCING PILL BEFORE YOU HIT BOTTOM! MOVE, GIRL!
B-BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

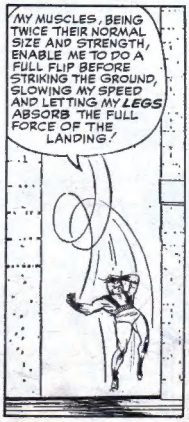

IF YOU TURN INTO THE WASP IN TIME, YOU CAN FLY TO SAFETY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! NOW QUICK... SWALLOW IT!
I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW YOU THINK SO FAST... EVEN IN EMERGENCIES!

THERE! I DID IT! NOW... IF ONLY IT WILL WORK IN TIME!

GOOD GIRL! YOU SAVED YOURSELF! NOW FLY OUT FROM UNDER ME, BEFORE I FALL ON YOU!

I'M OUT OF HARM'S WAY NOW... BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, HANK?? HOW CAN YOU BREAK YOUR FALL?

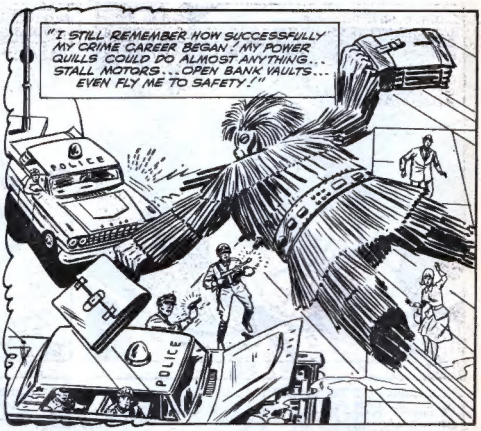
IT WON'T HELP ME TO TURN ANT-SIZE... I SPROUT NO WINGS WHEN I DO! MY BEST BET IS TO REMAIN LARGE!


MY MUSCLES, BEING TWICE THEIR NORMAL SIZE AND STRENGTH, ENABLE ME TO DO A FULL FLIP BEFORE STRIKING THE GROUND, SLOWING MY SPEED AND LETTING MY LEGS ABSORB THE FULL FORCE OF THE LANDING!

UGHH! ALTHOUGH I ROLLED WITH THE IMPACT, MY ANKLE STILL HAD TO BEAR THE WEIGHT OF 360 POUNDS ON IT!

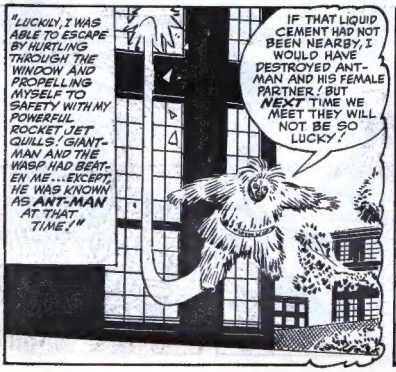
BAH! HE ESCAPED WITH NOTHING WORSE THAN A FRACTURED ANKLE! I'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER NEXT TIME!

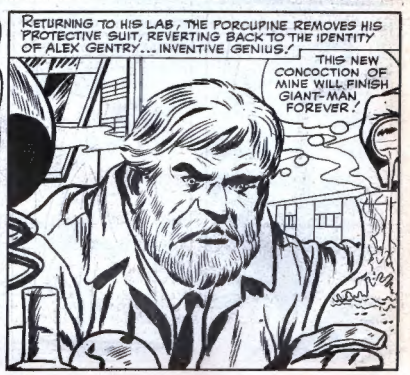
I'LL MAKE MY ESCAPE NOW, WHILE I CAN! THEN I'LL RETURN TO MY LAB TO FIND A FOOLPROOF METHOD OF DESTROYING GIANT-MAN! ...I OWE HIM THAT!


"I STILL REMEMBER HOW SUCCESSFULLY MY CRIME CAREER BEGAN! MY POWER QUILLS COULD DO ALMOST ANYTHING... STALL MOTORS...OPEN BANK VAULTS... EVEN FLY ME TO SAFETY!"
POLICE
POLICE

"EVERYTHING WENT MY WAY, THANKS TO THE INGENIOUS PORCUPINE SUIT I HAD INVENTED WHILE I WAS STILL WORKING AS AN INDUSTRIAL DESIGNER! EACH QUILL WAS A DIFFERENT WEAPON... UNTIL I MET GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP!"*
BLIPPFT!
*REMIND US TO TELL YOU ABOUT THIS LITTLE SAGA SOME DAY! ED.

"JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS UNBEATABLE, THEY SQUIRTED LIQUID CEMENT AT MY PORCUPINE SUIT, COVERING UP ALMOST ALL THE QUILLS! THE CEMENT HARDENED INSTANTLY, RENDERING ME HELPLESS!"
ALL MY OFFENSIVE WEAPON QUILLS... COVERED WITH QUICK-DRYING CEMENT!
CAN'T USE ANY OF THEM! GIANT-MAN OUT-WITTED ME!


"LUCKILY, I WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE BY HURTLING THROUGH THE WINDOW AND PROPELLING MYSELF TO SAFETY WITH MY POWERFUL ROCKET JET QUILLS! GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP HAD BEATEN ME...EXCEPT, HE WAS KNOWN AS ANT-MAN AT THAT TIME!"
IF THAT LIQUID CEMENT HAD NOT BEEN NEARBY, I WOULD HAVE DESTROYED ANT-MAN AND HIS FEMALE PARTNER! BUT NEXT TIME WE MEET THEY WILL NOT BE SO LUCKY!


RETURNING TO HIS LAB, THE PORCUPINE REMOVES HIS PROTECTIVE SUIT, REVERTING BACK TO THE IDENTITY OF ALEX GENTRY... INVENTIVE GENIUS!
THIS NEW CONCOCTION OF MINE WILL FINISH GIANT-MAN FOREVER!

IT'S A NEW TYPE OF SLEEPING GAS, POTENT ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT A PAIR OF LUNGS AS STRONG AS GIANT-MAN'S! BUT, I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO ADMINISTER IT TO HIM!

WAIT!! I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER! ALMOST EVERY BIG CITY HAS A GIANT-MAN AND WASP FAN CLUB! THIS ONE WILL BE NO EXCEPTION! IF I CAN JUST FIND THE PHONE NUMBER...

A SHORT TIME LATER, AT ONE OF THE MANY GIANT-MAN, WASP FAN CLUBS...
OKAY, MEMBERS! LET'S ALL PUT ON OUR GIANT-MAN VILLAINS COSTUMES!
I'VE GOT MINE ALL READY!

HEY! THAT'S TERRIFIC! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE BLACK KNIGHT!
LOOK AT ME!

I'M THE HUMAN TOP!
YOU LOOK MORE LIKE THE HUMAN TURNIP, CHARLIE!

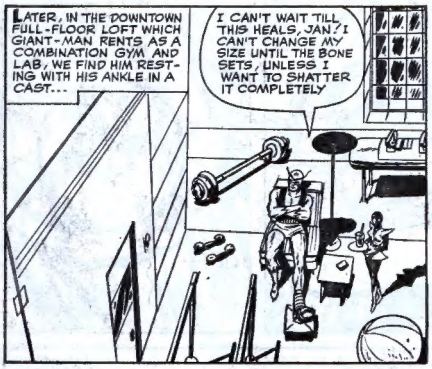
HOLD IT, FELLAS! THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR! LET OL' EGG-HEAD GET IT! I'M ANXIOUS TO SHOW OFF MY OUTFIT ANYWAY!
HIGH POCKETS TANGLED WITH EGG-HEAD WHEN HE WAS ANT MAN. ED-HEAD.

I'M A, EH, FAN OF GIANT-MAN'S! MAY I COME IN, EGG-HEAD?
SAY! IF YOU RECOGNIZE WHO MY COSTUME IS SUPPOSED TO BE, YOU MUST BE A FAN! YES, COME IN, SIR!
GIANT-MAN FAN CLUB IN SESSION KEEP OUT!

I REALIZE I'M CONSIDERABLY OLDER THAN YOU LADS! I HOPE YOU HAVE NO AGE LIMIT FOR YOUR MEMBERS!
GEE, WE NEVER EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT THAT! NO, IF YOU'RE A FAN, YOU'RE A FAN! AND I GUESS THAT'S IT!!

YOU'RE VERY KIND! AND NOW I HAVE AN IDEA FOR YOU! I HEARD GIANT-MAN IS LAID UP WITH AN INJURED ANKLE! DON'T YOU THINK HE'D ENJOY HAVING US VISIT HIM... WEARING THESE COSTUMES OF HIS OLD VILLAINS!
SAY! THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! IT OUGHTTA REALLY CHEER HIM UP!

YES, IT'S A GREAT IDEA, ALL RIGHT! AND I KNOW JUST THE COSTUME I'LL BE WEARING... ONLY MINE WILL BE THE REAL THING!


LATER, IN THE DOWNTOWN FULL-FLOOR LOFT WHICH GIANT-MAN RENTS AS A COMBINATION GYM AND LAB, WE FIND HIM RESTING WITH HIS ANKLE IN A CAST...
I CAN'T WAIT TILL THIS HEALS, JAN! I CAN'T CHANGE MY SIZE UNTIL THE BONE SETS, UNLESS I WANT TO SHATTER IT COMPLETELY

I CAN'T WAIT TILL YOU RECOVER, EITHER! I'M GETTING WEARY OF BEING A NURSEMAID TO BIG, BOLD HELPLESS YOU!
LISTEN, HANDSOME! WHAT'S ALL THAT RUCKUS IN THE STREET?
SOUNDS LIKE A PARADE OF SOME SORT!

GIANT-MAN FAN CLUB
OH, NO! IT'S A WHOLE KABOODLE OF YOUR FANS IN COSTUME... AND HEADING THIS WAY!

WELL, WELL! COME IN, LITTLE FRIENDS! YOU'RE ALL JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
NOW, DON'T GET TOO WILD, OR GET GIANT-MAN TOO TIRED! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE RESTING!
GIANT-MAN! GIANT-MAN! RAH-RAH-RAH! GIANT-MAN! GIANT-MAN! SIS-BOOM-BAH!
YAY, GIANT-MAN!

HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR COSTUMES, GIANT-MAN? CAN YOU TELL WHO WE ARE?
OF COURSE I CAN! YOU'RE THE BLACK KNIGHT... STANDING NEXT TO DOCTOR DOOM!
YAY! WASP!
BUT YOURS IS THE MOST REALISTIC COSTUME, PORCUPINE!

HE CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! MY COSTUME SHOULD LOOK REALISTIC... LITTLE DOES THE UNSUSPECTING FOOL REALIZE THAT I'M THE REAL PORCUPINE!

OH, I JUST REMEMBERED... I LEFT A PRESENT FOR GIANT-MAN DOWNSTAIRS IN MY CAR! WOULD YOU GET IT, WASP? IT'S THE GREEN SEDAN ON THE CORNER!
CERTAINLY! I WOULDN'T DREAM OF TEARING ONE OF MY BLUE-EYED PARTNER'S FANS AWAY FROM HIM! YOU WAIT HERE!

I'LL JUST REDUCE DOWN TO WASP SIZE BY TAKING A LITTLE CAPSULE! IT MAKES TRAVELING SO MUCH EASIER FOR ME!
IT WORKED! SHE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING!!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO GET A BREATH OF AIR!
NOW, WITH HER OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN EXECUTE "PHASE TWO" OF MY PLAN!

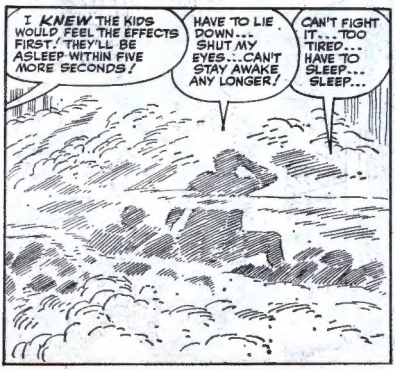
ALL RIGHT, KIDS! NOW IT'S TIME FOR US ALL TO TAKE OUR MASKS OFF AND SHOW GIANT-MAN WHO WE REALLY ARE!
I CAN'T GET OVER THE PORCUPINE'S COSTUME! IT'S SO AUTHENTIC-LOOKING... DOESN'T SEEM AS HOME-MADE AS ALL THE OTHERS!

NOW! WHILE THE FOOL KIDS ARE BUSY FUMBLING WITH THEIR MASKS...

WITHIN SECONDS, I SHALL BE THE ONLY ONE STILL AWAKE IN THIS ENTIRE ROOM!

BEFORE ANYONE CAN MAKE A MOVE, THE ENTIRE AREA IS FILLED WITH THICK, ODOURLESS GAS FUMES...

AND THEN, AS THE MISTS BEGIN TO CLEAR..
WHAT HAPPENED?? WH-WHY AM I SO... TIRED??
CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN! TIRED...TIRED...

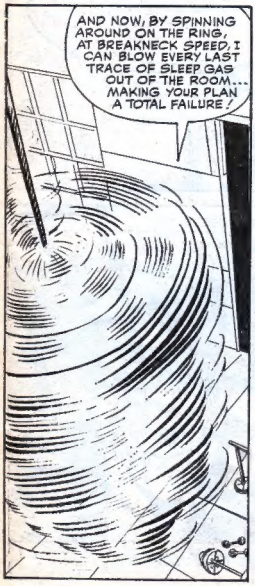

I KNEW THE KIDS WOULD FEEL THE EFFECTS FIRST! THEY'LL BE ASLEEP WITHIN FIVE MORE SECONDS!
HAVE TO LIE DOWN... SHUT MY EYES...CAN'T STAY AWAKE ANY LONGER!
CAN'T FIGHT IT...TOO TIRED... HAVE TO SLEEP... SLEEP...

THE EFFECTS ON THEM WILL LAST FOR A FULL HALF-HOUR! BUT NOW GIANT-MAN IS FALLING UNDER... AND I'LL ARRANGE IT SO THAT HE NEVER AWAKENS!

BUT THEN, GIANT-MAN MOVES WITH UNEXPECTED SPEED...
YOU THOUGHT MY ANKLE WOULD STOP ME FROM GRABBING YOU, EH?
I'M NOT WORRIED! YOU'LL BE ASLEEP WITHIN SECONDS!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! ALTHOUGH IT'S PAINFUL TO PUT WEIGHT ON MY ANKLE, I CAN USE THIS RING FOR SUPPORT, LIKE A CANE!

AND NOW, SUPPOSE THE TWO OF US TAKE A LITTLE RIDE! BEING TWICE AS LARGE AS ANYBODY ELSE, IT TAKES SUCH THINGS AS SLEEPING GAS TWICE AS LONG TO AFFECT ME!

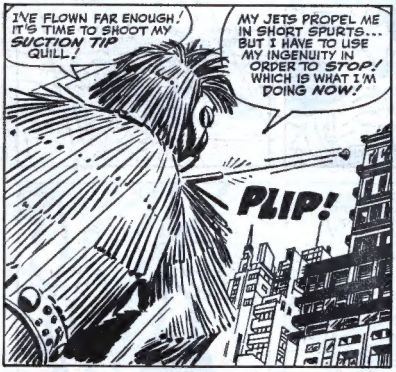

AND NOW, BY SPINNING AROUND ON THE RING, AT BREAKNECK SPEED, I CAN BLOW EVERY LAST TRACE OF SLEEP GAS OUT OF THE ROOM... MAKING YOUR PLAN A TOTAL FAILURE!

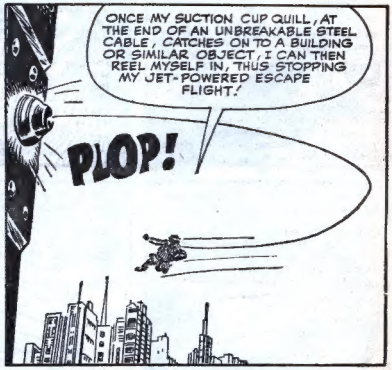
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! SEE HOW EASILY I CAN ESCAPE YOU... I MERELY MAKE MY QUILLS BEAT AGAINST YOUR ARM, LIKE A THOUSAND PNEUMATIC DRILLS!

HAH! I KNEW IT! YOU HAD TO LET GO!

AND NOW, I'LL LEAVE YOU! I'D ADVISE YOU NOT TO FOLLOW ME! REMEMBER, THE WASP IS NOW MY PRISONER!
THE WASP?!

THE OVERSIZED FOOL DIDN'T REALIZE WHEN I SENT HER DOWN TO MY CAR THAT I HAD THE CAR BOOBY TRAPPED! ONCE SHE OPENS THE DOOR TO GET IN, IT WILL SHUT TIGHT BEHIND HER, TRAPPING HER INSIDE!


I'VE FLOWN FAR ENOUGH! IT'S TIME TO SHOOT MY SUCTION TIP QUILL!
MY JETS PROPEL ME IN SHORT SPURTS... BUT I HAVE TO USE MY INGENUITY IN ORDER TO STOP! WHICH IS WHAT I'M DOING NOW!
PLIP!


ONCE MY SUCTION CUP QUILL, AT THE END OF AN UNBREAKABLE STEEL CABLE, CATCHES ON TO A BUILDING OR SIMILAR OBJECT, I CAN THEN REEL MYSELF IN, THUS STOPPING MY JET-POWERED ESCAPE FLIGHT!
PLOP!

PERFECT!! I CALCULATED THE DISTANCE PERFECTLY! THIS WILL BRING ME RIGHT TO THE SPOT WHERE I PARKED MY CAR!
IF GIANT-MAN IS WATCHING, HE MUST FINALLY REALIZE THAT HE'D NEVER HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THE UNBEATABLE PORCUPINE!

I MUST RESCUE THE WASP.. MUST CATCH THE PORCUPINE! BUT HOW?!
FIND OUT HOW NEXT ISH!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:— *TERRIFIC* 64, LONG ACRE LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,
I would like to know if the old Avengers are keeping in touch with the New Avengers. I've read the story and started crying (like all girls) and still am. I'm glad I kept all my copies of Terrific. I shall always cherish them very much especially Terrific 22. I'll probably cry every time I read it, which will be often. Please say Iron Man, Giant-Man and Wasp will keep in touch and that we the readers, will hear of them or from them.
Jeanette Wilkinson,
Nr. Sunderland,
Co. Durham

P.S.—Why not give pin-ups of the heroes in civilian dress, too.
Yours Tearfully.

You ought to see this tear-stained dispatch, frantic ones, it looks as if it was written under a fountain! This will probably give you hysterics, Jeanette, but our information is that the members of the old team are not in contact with the new guys. Also we don't go much on your idea for pin-ups in mufti—they're just not eye catching!

P.S.—Cheer up or we'll have to send you an Avenger handkerchief instead of a T-shirt!
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Yesterday I got out my enchanted screwdriver, ungloved my winged hands, and telekinetically flew down to the newsagents to get my weekly ration of Power. I had forgotten to bring any more money so I hypnotised him with my amulet and told him to give me the masterpieces. On reaching home I read (in Terrific) that the Hulk would appear on the back of Fantastic 27 but Professor X appeared on the back of this issue. Yours, avengingly Terrific Agent 03½.
Stewart Housden,
Chingford.

P.S.—I enclose a pin-up of myself.

The last time we looked at the schedule the Hulk *was* going into Fantastic 27! But you can't argue with art editors and for some reason or other Jolly Jay Jay Jackson didn't like the prepared drawing and substituted another. The Hulk *did* appear however in Fantastic 31 and wasn't it worth waiting for!
Alf and Bart.

Hurry, hurry, hurry . . . write to TERRIFIC NEWS and *you* might win a fabulous Avengers' T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,
I have a complaint, not that I'm complaining about your fantastic Power mags, but in Terrific No. 22, Doc Strange was flying away from the Baron Mordo and he said that he had to fly to the centre of the solar system, but headed for the sun. Well the sun is not at the centre of the solar system but at the side! Answer that one if you can!
Peter Dixon,
Penrith,
Cumberland

We can't think where you got hold of that info. . . . P.D. Anyway you can take it from us you're wrong. The solar system is the sun and its planets (which of course, swing in orbit around it). You may have seen a diagram and been confused by the fact that it showed the sun and the planets all out in a line, in which case the sun would have appeared at one end of the line. But if you think of the sun in the diagram as being the centre of a circle round which the planets travel you'll see that Doctor Strange knew what he was talking about.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
This is my third attempt to get a letter in your mag. Your comics are great and so are some of your villains. I think the Black Knight is very good. Why not have Daredevil in your new Avengers line up, as I think he is terrific. Cut Don Starr out of your comic and in its place why don't you put information about some of your super heroes and villains as in issue 28 of FANTASTIC, when you featured Iron Man!
Keith Taylor, R.F.O.
(Real Frantic one),
Walsall,
Staffs.

P.S.—Can we have a pin-up of Sgt. Fury and his Howlers. 'Nuff said!

We've made a note of all your suggestions R.F.O. but were *Pained* by your suggestion that Don Starr should be booted out of the mag. After all, as Fuman Millet pointed out a few ishes back, Don has had his style cramped through lack of space and he's just beginning to show his true potential.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I wondered if you could do me a wasp sized favour and send me a picture of QUICKSILVER. When I buy your Power comics I cut up all the figures and make an all action-packed puppet show. My favourite hero is 'The Wasp' because she is hilarious. The names she calls High Pockets gives me BAT-SIZED giggles. By the way, what sized boots does Cap take?
Howard Pilfield,
Orpington, Kent.

Quicksilver pin-ups might have escaped your notice, H.P.! After all he was running pretty fast! But a pair of *Hawk-eyes* should be able to track him down to *Fantastic* 13 and Terrific 27. As for Cap's footware we can't reveal the size of his boots (we don't know) but we can go on record as saying that right now we wouldn't like to be in them!
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
In issue 21 of my favourite comic the terrific 'TERRIFIC,' the Black Knight said, "We know you are sworn never to take human life." Then I found that Captain America had disposed of Zemo (for good). I agree Zemo did inhuman things, but what about the Avengers' oath? Also, I think the Enchantress would make a fantastic Avenger and get along fine with the Scarlet Witch.
Jeffery O'Regan, Grays, Essex

It's true that Cap carried a personal vendetta against the master of evil, Jeff, and he was responsible for the masked one biting the dust for the last time (if Zemo ever could bite anything—remember the frantic letter published back in those far off days about how the masked monarch ate!) But surely he didn't actually seek to kill the evil one—he dislodged a ton of rock on his head in the heat of the moment, it's true, but it was either that or perish himself. So surely he kept within the letter and spirit of his oath!
Alf and Bart

FREE 20 DIFFERENT GREAT BRITAIN COMMEMORATIVE STAMPS

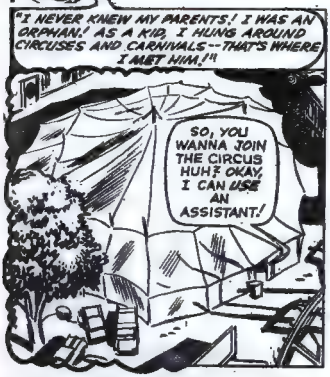
given to new customers who would like to see our approval books. These contain stamps sent for your inspection from which you may buy. You may buy this offer for 3/- if you do not want the approvals. Send 4d. for postage, and if you are of school age please tell your parents. We regret that we cannot send our approval books out of Europe.

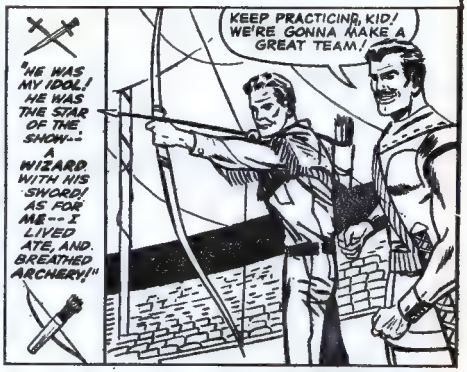
THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (DEPT. T3) 33 TRINITY STREET, DORCHESTER DORSET.

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

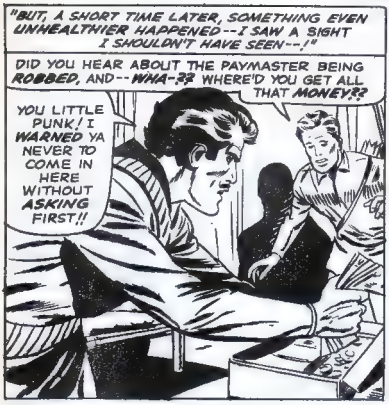
IN: "THE SWORDSMAN STRIKES!"

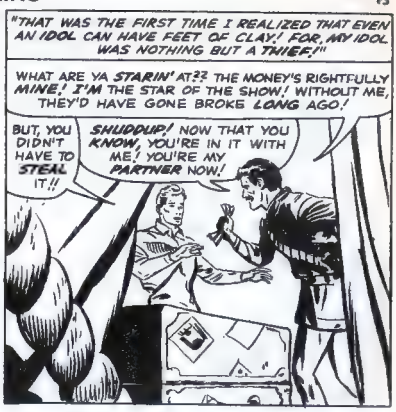
REMEMBER HOW A SWORD SWINGING SUPER VILLAIN BURST INTO THE AVENGERS H.Q., WROUGHT HAVOC AND ESCAPED!! NOW WE JOIN *CAP* AND *HAWKEYE* AS THE LATTER TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS OF... *THE SWORDSMAN!*





Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965


"BUT, A SHORT TIME LATER, SOMETHING EVEN UNHEALTHIER HAPPENED--I SAW A SIGHT I SHOULDN'T HAVE SEEN--!"
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE PAYMASTER BEING ROBBED, AND--WHA-??? WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY??
YOU LITTLE PUNK! I WARNED YA NEVER TO COME IN HERE WITHOUT ASKING FIRST!!


"THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I REALIZED THAT EVEN AN IDOL CAN HAVE FEET OF CLAY! FOR, MY IDOL WAS NOTHING BUT A THIEF!"
WHAT ARE YA STARIN' AT?? THE MONEY'S RIGHTFULLY MINE! I'M THE STAR OF THE SHOW! WITHOUT ME, THEY'D HAVE GONE BROKE LONG AGO!
BUT, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO STEAL IT!!
SHUDDUP! NOW THAT YOU KNOW, YOU'RE IN IT WITH ME! YOU'RE MY PARTNER NOW!

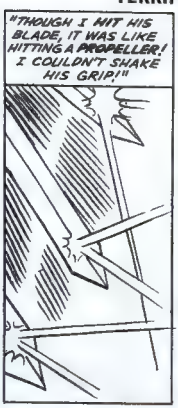
YOU DIDN'T THINK I WASTED ALL THAT TIME TEACHIN' YOU FOR MY HEALTH, DID YOU? THIS IS WHAT I ALWAYS PLANNED!
MY SWORD AND YOUR BOW--NOBODY'LL EVER CATCH US!!

"BITTER AND DISILLUSIONED, I BROKE AWAY FROM HIM! I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS RUNNING TO--I JUST HAD TO GET AWAY--!"
SO! YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR ME, HUH? YOU'RE TURNIN' YOUR BACK ON ME NOW, ARE YOU?
I'M LEAVING! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! NEXT TIME I THROW MY SWORD LIKE A BOOMERANG, I WON'T TRY TO MISS!
I'LL SWING UP TO THE HIGH WIRE! HE WON'T GET ME THERE!

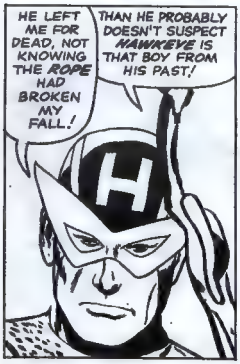
IT'S NO USE! HE'S STILL FOLLOWING! HE'S CLIMBING TO THE PLATFORM BEHIND ME!
I CAN'T RUN ANY FURTHER!

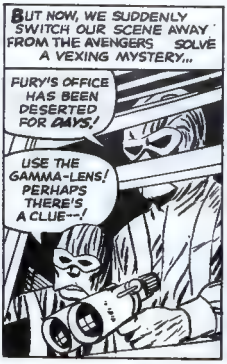
"AND, IN THAT MOMENT, I BECAME -- A MAN!"
I'VE GOT TO STAND AND FIGHT!
IF I CAN JUST SHOOT HIS SWORD FROM HIS HAND--!


"THOUGH I HIT HIS BLADE, IT WAS LIKE HITTING A PROPELLER! I COULDN'T SHAKE HIS GRIP!"

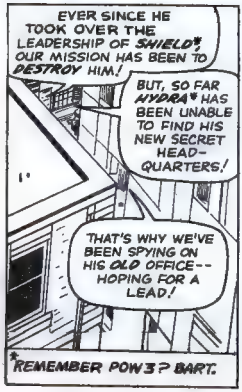
"AND THEN, WITH ONE LIGHTNING-LIKE THRUST--"

"--HE ENDED THE BATTLE!"

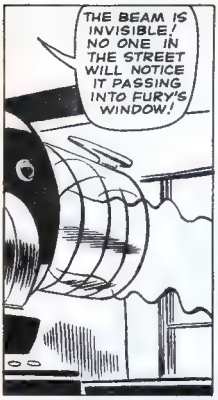

HE LEFT ME FOR DEAD, NOT KNOWING THE ROPE HAD BROKEN MY FALL!
THAN HE PROBABLY DOESN'T SUSPECT HAWKEYE IS THAT BOY FROM HIS PAST!

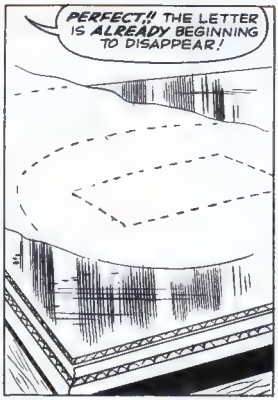

BUT NOW, WE SUDDENLY SWITCH OUR SCENE AWAY FROM THE AVENGERS SOLVE A VEXING MYSTERY...
FURY'S OFFICE HAS BEEN DESERTED FOR DAYS!
USE THE GAMMA-LENS! PERHAPS THERE'S A CLUE--!

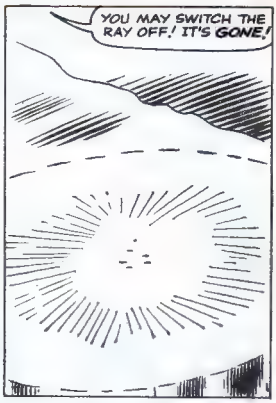
I SEE A LETTER ON HIS DESK-- FROM THE AVENGERS!
The AVENGERS
Col. Nick Fury Shield
SPECIAL MAIL
WE MUST RETRIEVE IT! IT MAY LEAD US TO FURY!

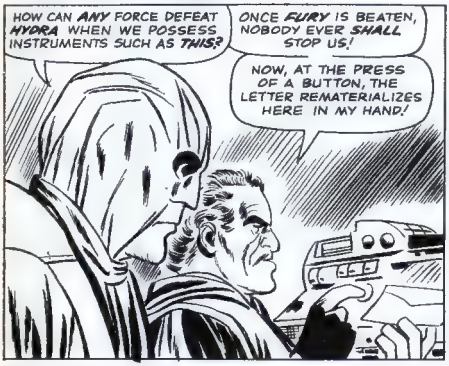

EVER SINCE HE TOOK OVER THE LEADERSHIP OF SHIELD*, OUR MISSION HAS BEEN TO DESTROY HIM!
BUT, SO FAR HYDRA* HAS BEEN UNABLE TO FIND HIS NEW SECRET HEAD-- QUARTERS!
THAT'S WHY WE'VE BEEN SPYING ON HIS OLD OFFICE-- HOPING FOR A LEAD!
*REMEMBER POW3? BART.

AND, THAT LETTER FROM THE AVENGERS MIGHT BE WHAT WE WANT! AIM THE DISPLACER RAY AT IT!
NOW, LET ME SLIP MY BLASTED HOOD OFF, SO I CAN SEE BETTER! THAT'S IT--DON'T MOVE! HERE GOES!


THE BEAM IS INVISIBLE! NO ONE IN THE STREET WILL NOTICE IT PASSING INTO FURY'S WINDOW!

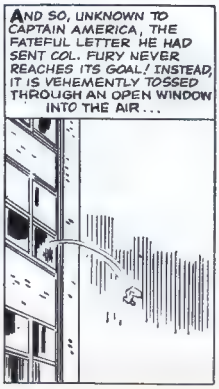

PERFECT!! THE LETTER IS ALREADY BEGINNING TO DISAPPEAR!


YOU MAY SWITCH THE RAY OFF! IT'S GONE!

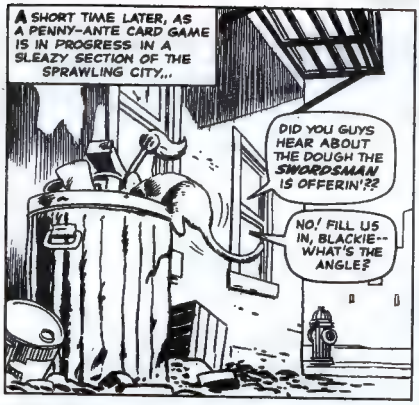

HOW CAN ANY FORCE DEFEAT HYDRA WHEN WE POSSESS INSTRUMENTS SUCH AS THIS?
ONCE FURY IS BEATEN, NOBODY EVER SHALL STOP US!
NOW, AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON, THE LETTER REMATERIALIZES HERE IN MY HAND!

IT'S DATED WEEKS AGO! IT'S FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA, REQUESTING A CHANCE TO WORK WITH FURY! FURY NEVER RECEIVED THE LETTER!
BUT IT TELLS US NOTHING! IT'S USELESS TO US!

THEN, IN HIS ANGER AND FRUSTRATION, THE AGENT OF HYDRA, CRUMPLES THE LETTER IN A FIT OF RAGE...
WE HAVE FAILED AGAIN!


AND SO, UNKNOWN TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE FATEFUL LETTER HE HAD SENT COL. FURY NEVER REACHES ITS GOAL! INSTEAD, IT IS VEHEMENTLY TOSSED THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW INTO THE AIR...

...ONLY TO LAND, A CRUMPLED MASS, ON THE STREET BELOW--WHERE FATE ONCE AGAIN STEPS IN...!
HEY--WHAT'S THAT?


A SHORT TIME LATER, AS A PENNY-ANTE CARD GAME IS IN PROGRESS IN A SLEAZY SECTION OF THE SPRAWLING CITY...
DID YOU GUYS HEAR ABOUT THE DOUGH THE SWORDSMAN IS OFFERIN'??
NO! FILL US IN, BLACKIE--WHAT'S THE ANGLE?

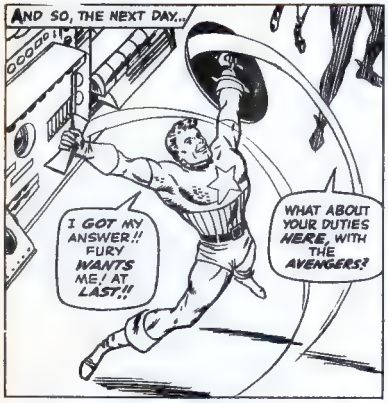
I HEARD HE'LL PAY A COOL THOUSAND TO ANYONE WHO CAN GIVE 'IM A LEAD ON HOW TO TRAP AN AVENGER!
CHEEE! HE MIGHT AS WELL ASK FER A LEAD ON HOW TA CRACK THE TOWER OF LONDON!
NO ONE CAN--HEY! WAIT A MINNIT!!!

I JUST THOUGHT OF A LETTER I FOUND--!
HUH? WHAT'S THAT GOTTA DO WITH THE SWORDSMAN?
NONE OF YER BUSINESS!! DEAL ME OUTTA THIS HAND, GENTS! I GOT THINGS TA DO!

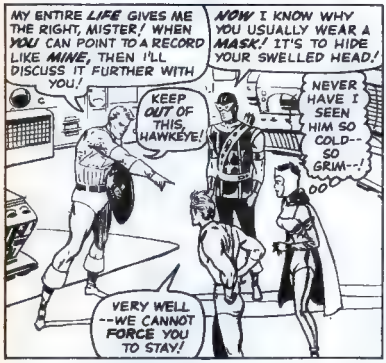
MINUTES LATER...
I FIGGER THIS LETTER'LL BE WORTH A THOUSAND BUCKS TO YA, SWORDSMAN!

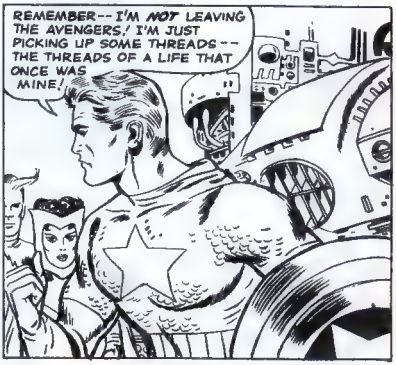
I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT! GIVE IT TO ME!
HEY! WAIT A MINNIT! YOU CAN'T--!!
CAN IT BE YOU DON'T TRUST ME, LITTLE MAN?
N-NO! I DIDN'T MEAN THAT--HONEST!!

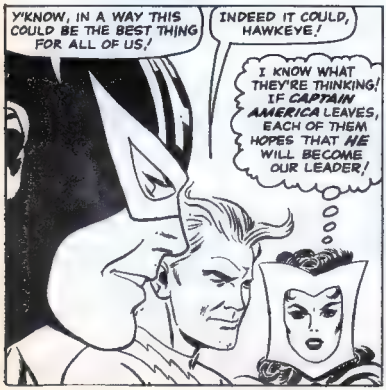
AHHH! SO CAPTAIN AMERICA WANTS TO JOIN NICK FURY'S ORGANIZATION, EH? THIS COULD BE WHAT I WANT!
THEN--I'LL GET MY DOUGH??
SURE--AFTER I'VE TRAPPED HIM!
NOW, GET OUT! YOU'VE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE!


AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...
I GOT MY ANSWER!! FURY WANTS ME! AT LAST!!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR DUTIES HERE, WITH THE AVENGERS?

I'LL STILL BE ON CALL, WHEN YOU NEED ME! BUT, AT LEAST-- I'LL BE IN ACTION ALL THE TIME NOW!
I DO NOT LIKE IT! WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO BE A PART-TIME AVENGER?
EASY, PIETRO! DO NOT ANGER HIM!


MY ENTIRE LIFE GIVES ME THE RIGHT, MISTER! WHEN YOU CAN POINT TO A RECORD LIKE MINE, THEN I'LL DISCUSS IT FURTHER WITH YOU!
NOW I KNOW WHY YOU USUALLY WEAR A MASK! IT'S TO HIDE YOUR SWELLED HEAD!
KEEP OUT OF THIS, HAWKEYE!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN HIM SO COLD-- SO GRIM--!
VERY WELL --WE CANNOT FORCE YOU TO STAY!


REMEMBER-- I'M NOT LEAVING THE AVENGERS! I'M JUST PICKING UP SOME THREADS-- THE THREADS OF A LIFE THAT ONCE WAS MINE!


Y'KNOW, IN A WAY THIS COULD BE THE BEST THING FOR ALL OF US!
INDEED IT COULD, HAWKEYE!
I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE THINKING! IF CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVES, EACH OF THEM HOPES THAT HE WILL BECOME OUR LEADER!

BUT, FATE HAS A WAY OF TAKING A HAND WHEN LEAST EXPECTED! A FEW HOURS LATER, NOT FAR AWAY, WE FIND...
I'LL HAVE 'ER OPEN IN ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES!
OKAY, OKAY! STEP ON IT! WE AINT GOT ALL NIGHT!

FINALLY...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW LET'S HIGHTAIL IT OUTTA TOWN!
LISTEN! DID YOU HEAR SOMETHIN' ??
NOW PLAYING
NAH! IT'S YER NERVES! YOU'RE JUST JUMPY!

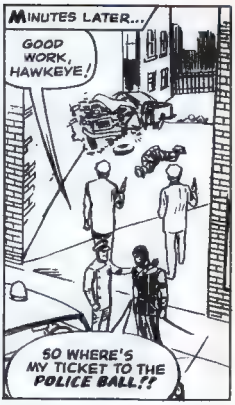
JUMPY, AM I? WHAT DO YA CALL THAT??!
A FLARE!! LIGHTIN' UP THE WHOLE ALLEY! IT MUST BE THE COPS!

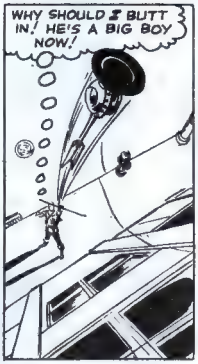
YER NUTS! SINCE WHEN DO COPS SHOOT ARROWS?!!
JUST OUR BLASTED LUCK! IT--IT'S GOTTA BE--HAWKEYE!!
FWIP!

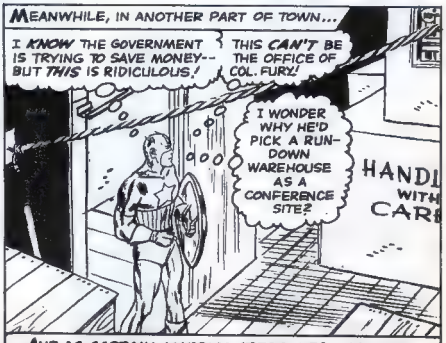
WE CAN'T GET CAUGHT NOW! WE'VE BOTH GOT CRIMINAL RECORDS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'IM!
YOU AND WHAT OTHER ARMY, DUMBO?? I CAN HANDLE PUNKS LIKE YOU WITH MY EYES CLOSED!
CRAK!

THAT'LL HOLD YOU TILL THE COPS COME! AND NOW I'LL PLAY PATTYCAKE WITH YOUR PLAYMATE IN THE GETAWAY CAR!
ONE BLAST ARROW IS ALL IT'LL TAKE!

OKAY, CHUCKLES--YOU CAN COME OUT NOW! THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE FELLA!
WHOOM







AND AS CAPTAIN AMERICA STEPS INTO THE MOST DANGEROUS TRAP OF HIS ENTIRE CAREER, WE TAKE OUR LEAVE...TILL NEXT WEEK!

BOYS! GET THIS FABULOUS "STARTER KIT"–WORTH 17/6

YOURS for ONLY 1/- POSTAGE AND PACKING

You get all this:-

1. SUPERB POCKET MICROSCOPE (25 x magnification)
Fascinating! Real precision job! SEE amazing secrets invisible to human eye! Pocket clip, screw-tripod focusing. Actual size 5" long.

2. UNIQUE "AT-A-GLANCE" "STAR-FINDER" CHART
Cleverly designed to help you locate and identify every major star and constellation!

3. 64-PAGE PICTURE ALBUM—"The Universe"
8,000 words by experts plus lavish illustrations, reveal the fantastic wonders of outer Space.

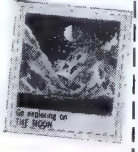
4. COMPLETE SET OF FULL-COLOUR PRINTS
Each ready-gummed for mounting in your super Album.

It's your thrilling introduction to ODHAMS

MODERN SCIENCE PROGRAMME

Month by month as a member of Odhams SCIENCE PROGRAMME you will receive a different lavishly illustrated informative album – each one bringing vividly to life a different aspect of thrilling scientific knowledge and each complete with **Superb Full-Colour Prints** ready-gummed for you to mount in the enthralling pages.

From Guided Missiles to Medicine, from Electronics to Biology and the Weather, regular monthly albums written by famous scientific experts and illustrated by top photographers and artists will thrill you with the whole vast wonderworld of Science presented in the simplest, most entertaining way ever! A grand monthly science bulletin (free of charge) keeps you up to the minute on all the latest scientific news. From the secrets of the atom to the conquest of outer space and the latest developments in chemistry and engineering, here is a wonderfully exciting way of learning about tomorrow's world – TODAY!



HURRY! JOIN TODAY

Simply ask your parent (or guardian) to complete coupon (right) and post with just 1/- (postage and packing) for the fabulous 17/6 VALUE "starter kit" described above. NO OBLIGATION. If delighted, and wish to continue, you pay just 5/- (plus postage) for each subsequent monthly Album. You may cancel at any time.

PARENTS-POST THIS FORM NOW (it's worth 16/6)

TO: Odhams Books Ltd., Dept. NX11, Basted, Sevenoaks, Kent.

I enclose 1/- P.O (Number .....) made payable to Odhams Books Ltd., and crossed /& Co . (Do NOT send postage stamps or coin)

Please send me my Introductory Set to the **Modern Science Programme** consisting of (1) Pocket Microscope (2) "Universe" Album (3) Unique "Star Finder" and (4) Set of Full-Colour Prints to mount in album. I understand that in one month you will send me the second Science Album (with colour prints) for only 5/- plus 6d. postage and packing. If I wish to continue I will pay for subsequent monthly albums EITHER as received and invoiced, OR will save 13/- (inclusive of individual postage and poundage charges) by remitting £3 for 12 months' advance subscription. **If I am not satisfied I may return the Introductory Set within 10 days, my membership will be cancelled and I will owe nothing.**

PARENT PLEASE SIGN HERE

My Parent's Signature .....

BLOCK LETTERS BELOW

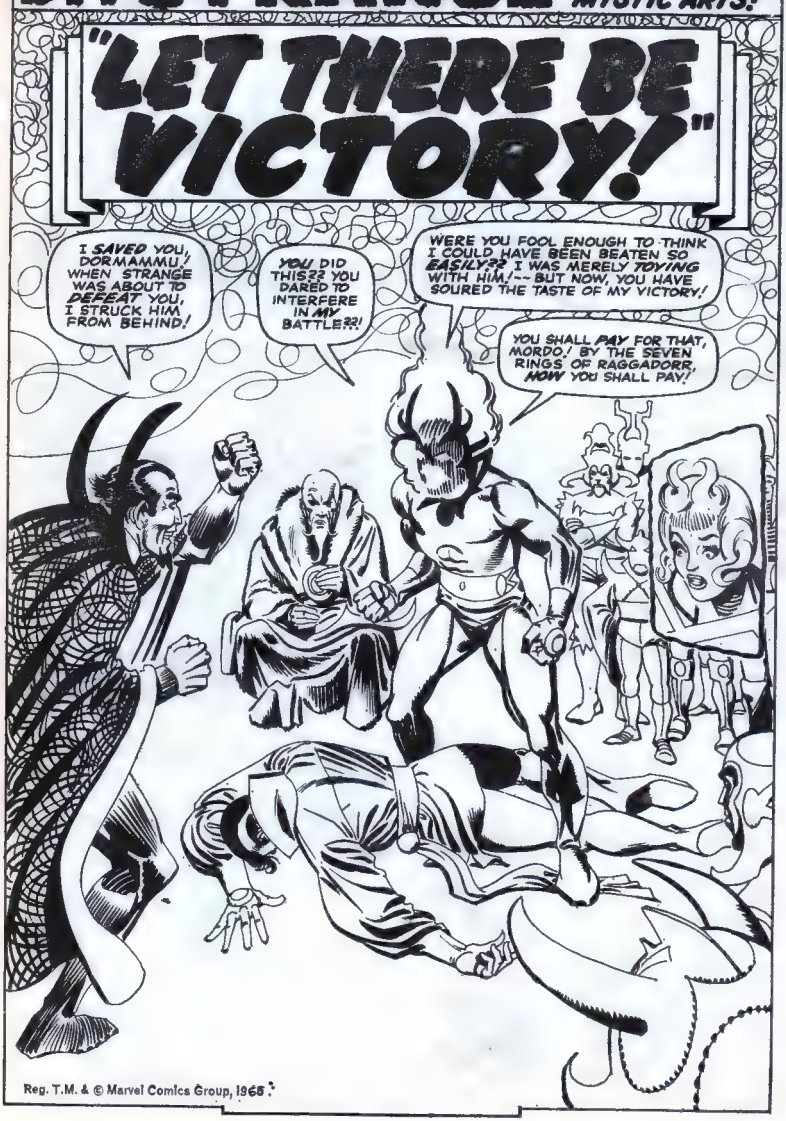
My Name .....

My Full ADDRESS .....

NX11 28 10.67. .....

Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!

"LET THERE BE VICTORY!"



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

BUT, MASTER--I THOUGHT I WAS HELPING YOU--!
YOU--A BUNGLING, TALENTLESS, POWERLESS MORTAL--YOU DARED PRESUME TO THINK YOU COULD HELP DORMAMMU??!!

YOU WERE MERELY A TOOL OF MINE--A HIRELING! BUT, YOU DARED GO OVER MY HEAD--YOU DARED ACT ON YOUR OWN--WITHOUT A COMMAND FROM ME!
I MEANT NO HARM! I WANTED TO HELP--!

SILENCE!!! I SHALL TRANSPORT YOU TO THE DIMENSION OF DEMONS, WHERE YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR FOLLY UNTIL IT SUITS ME TO RETURN YOU AGAIN!
NO, DORMAMMU--NO! HAVE MERCY, I BEG YOU! MERCY--!
MERCY? BAH! THAT IS A WORD FOR HUMANS--NOT FOR THE DREAD DORMAMMU!!

THOUGH I DID NOT WIN IN THE MANNER I WOULD HAVE CHOSEN, STILL AM I THE SOLE SURVIVOR!
THEREFORE, I DEMAND MY PRIZE! I MUST BE CROWNED MASTER OF ALL DIMENSIONS!
NEVER, EVIL ONE! THE BATTLE IS NOT YET ENDED!

MORDO'S COWARDLY ATTACK MERELY STUNNED ME! I HEARD WHAT YOU TOLD HIM, AND NOW I GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE--TO TRY FOR THE VICTORY YOU SEEK!
YOU ARE WOUNDED--WEAK! I COULD WIN TOO EASILY!

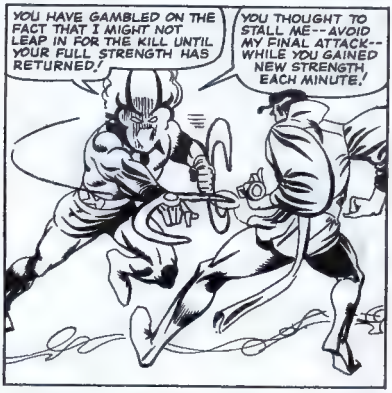
I DECLARE MYSELF STRONG ENOUGH TO CONTINUE! IF YOU REFUSE, IT MEANS YOU FEAR ME--IT MEANS YOU WANTED MORDO TO ATTACK ME FROM BEHIND!
THOSE RASH WORDS HAVE SEALED YOUR DOOM! NOW, YOU SHALL SURELY DIE!
I HAD TO GOAD HIM--TO INSULT HIS PRIDE--HIS HONOUR!

THOUGH I POSSESS ENOUGH MAGICAL POWER TO ERASE YOU FROM EXISTENCE IN AN INSTANT, I PREFER TO CONTINUE OUR BATTLE AS BEFORE--USING ONLY OUR PHYSICAL WEAPONS...!

MY SON, ARE YOU TRULY STRONG ENOUGH TO RESUME THE BATTLE?
YES, VENERABLE MASTER, I AM FULLY RECOVERED FROM MORDO'S BLOW--BUT DORMAMMU DOES NOT REALIZE THAT --WHICH MAY PROVE TO MY ADVANTAGE!

AND, WATCHING THE DRAMATIC TABLEAU FROM A FAR DISTANT DIMENSION, WE FIND THE LOVELY PRISONER OF DORMAMMU, AS HER HOPES RISE ONCE AGAIN...
ALL IS STILL NOT LOST! MY CHAMPION DARES TO FIGHT ONCE MORE!

HAH! JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU BACK AWAY FROM MY SIMPLEST BLOW! YOU ARE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT--AND YOU KNOW IT!
GOOD! JUST WHAT I WANT HIM TO THINK! IF ONLY I CAN SAFELY KEEP UP THIS ACT!!


YOU HAVE GAMBLED ON THE FACT THAT I MIGHT NOT LEAP IN FOR THE KILL UNTIL YOUR FULL STRENGTH HAS RETURNED!
YOU THOUGHT TO STALL ME--AVOID MY FINAL ATTACK--WHILE YOU GAINED NEW STRENGTH EACH MINUTE!

WELL, YOUR PLAN HAS FAILED! YOU SHALL NOT HAVE THE CHANCE!! I SHALL FINISH YOU OFF FOREVER--NOW!
HE'S GETTING CARELESS--RECKLESS--! BUT, HIS STRENGTH IS UNBELIEVABLE!

NOW, USING THE PINCERS OF POWER, I RID MYSELF FOREVER OF DR. STRANGE!
I MUST GET IN JUST THE RIGHT POSITION TO MEET HIS ATTACK!
I HOPE MY PRETENDED "STUMBLE" WILL FOOL HIM INTO THINKING I REALLY TRIPPED!

NOW YOU'RE DOOMED, STRANGE! WE'VE MADE CONTACT! OUR HANDS ARE LOCKED ONCE MORE!

SO LONG AS MY PINCERS HOLD YOU, THERE IS NO WAY YOU CAN FLEE -- NO PLACE YOU CAN HIDE!

AND NOW, BOTH HANDS ARE JOINED! IT WAS SO EASY FOR ME!

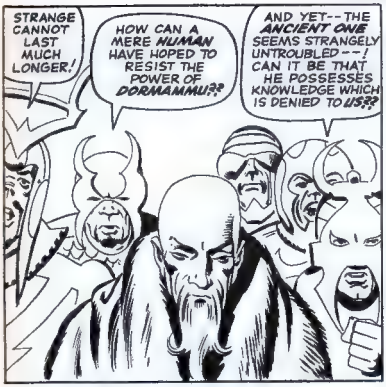
IT'S YOUR WILL AGAINST MINE, STRANGE -- YOUR STRENGTH AGAINST MINE!
MY POWER IS NO MATCH FOR HIS -- BUT, IF I AM TO SURVIVE, MY CUNNING MUST PROVE SUPERIOR!

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE TAUNTED ME --! IF YOU HAD NOT REPEATED YOUR CHALLENGE, YOUR LIFE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SPARED!
NOW! THIS IS THE MOMENT WHEN I MUST BEGIN THE MOST IMPORTANT ACT OF ALL!

I MUST SEEM TO BE FALTERING -- WEAKENING -- ABOUT TO COLLAPSE IN DEFEAT!
HE MUST BELIEVE HE HAS BEATEN ME...!

FOR, ONLY IF HE BECOMES SUPREMELY OVERCONFIDENT WILL I HAVE A CHANCE TO FINALLY OUTWIT HIM!

HAH! I SEE YOU BEGINNING TO COLLAPSE WITH EXHAUSTION...
MY TIMING MUST BE PERFECT! I MUST CHOOSE THE ONLY POSSIBLE SPLIT-SECOND --!

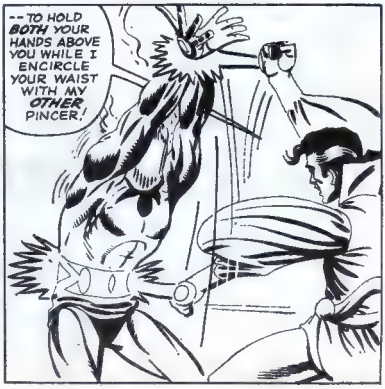

STRANGE CANNOT LAST MUCH LONGER!
HOW CAN A MERE HUMAN HAVE HOPED TO RESIST THE POWER OF DORMAMMU??
AND YET--THE ANCIENT ONE SEEMS STRANGELY UNTROUBLED--! CAN IT BE THAT HE POSSESSES KNOWLEDGE WHICH IS DENIED TO US??

TO THE GROUND WITH YOU! DOWN--BEFORE THE MIGHT OF DORMAMMU!
THE ANCIENT ONE IS SENDING ME A MENTAL SUMMONS! THE TIME IS AT HAND--HE WILL CHOOSE THE INSTANT! AND--HE TELLS ME --NOW!

WHAT IS THIS?? YOU START TO DRAW BACK--STRAINING AGAINST ME AS IF WITH NEW-FOUND STRENGTH!
THE TIME FOR PRETENCE IS PAST!

YOUR FATAL OVERCONFIDENCE HAS BEEN YOUR UNDOING! YOU NEGLECTED TO KEEP UP YOUR DEFENCES--AND NOW--
BY GRABBING THE PINCER AT YOUR WRIST, I'VE BLOCKED THE POWER OF YOUR HAND!

AND, BY SLAMMING YOUR WRIST AGAINST YOUR OTHER HAND, I CUT OFF ALL THE POWER OF YOUR PINCERS, JUST LONG ENOUGH--


--TO HOLD BOTH YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOU WHILE I ENCIRCLE YOUR WAIST WITH MY OTHER PINCER!

AND NOW, YOU ARE HELPLESS!
USING YOUR OWN WEAPONS--FIGHTING WITH YOUR OWN RULES--I HAVE WON!!

DORMAMMU HAS BEEN VANQUISHED!
THE HUMAN FROM EARTH IS VICTORIOUS!
MY YEARS OF TRAINING--THE FAITH I HAD IN YOU--WAS NOT IN VAIN, MY SON!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT? FOR DORMAMMU'S WRATH SHALL BE BEYOND ALL MEASURE!

THOUGH MY HEART REJOICES AT THE INCREDIBLE VICTORY OF DR. STRANGE, HE DOES NOT KNOW OF MY DIRE FATE--NOR OF THE PUNISHMENT THAT AWAITS ME WHEN DORMAMMU RETURNS!

NOW, THE PRICE OF YOUR DEFEAT! YOU MUST SWEAR NEVER TO TURN YOUR POWER AGAINST EARTH--AND WE SHALL ALL BE WITNESSES!
I COULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU A THOUSAND TIMES--IN A THOUSAND WAYS--BUT I CHOSE TO BATTLE WITHOUT MY POWERS, THINKING MY VICTORY WOULD THUS BE MORE GLORIOUS!
NO MATTER! WE AWAIT YOUR OATH!

I DO SO SWEAR! AND NOW, LET THERE BE AN END TO THIS!
RETURN YOU ALL TO YOUR DIMENSIONS! I MUST BE ALONE--I MUST PLAN MY PLANS OF VENGEANCE--I MUST THINK, AND SCHEME, AND BROOD!
NO MATTER WHAT PLANS HE MAKES, EARTH SHALL BE SAFE! FOR, HE HAS SO SWORN!

AND THEN, AT THE MEREST GESTURE FROM DORMAMMU--
IT IS OVER! WE HAVE RETURNED!
HIS POWER IS SO VAST--SO UNIMAGINABLE! IT IS A MIRACLE THAT HE WAS DEFEATED!

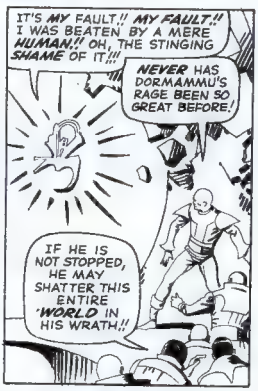
THEN, WHILE THE TRIUMPHANT MASTER OF ALL MAGIC REPLACES HIS MYSTIC AMULET, HE SENDS HIS ENCHANTED CLOAK OF LEVITATION ON A PRE-ORDAINED MISSION...
...FROM WHICH IT RETURNS, MOMENTS LATER, BRINGING WITH IT HAMIR THE HERMIT, THE ANCIENT ONE'S FAITHFUL ATTENDANT...
YOU HAVE RETURNED! PRAISED BE THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH!
AYE, HAMIR! AND PRAISED BE DR. STRANGE AS WELL! 'TWAS HE WHO SAVED ME!
IT HAS BEEN MANY HOURS SINCE YOUR MASTER HAS DINED, HAMIR--!
SAY NO MORE! I SHALL PREPARE A REPAST FIT FOR KINGS! THE OMNIPOTENT OSHTUR COULD NOT CREATE A BETTER MEAL!
THEN GO, FAITHFUL ONE! FOR THE HOUR GROWS LATE!
THEN, HOURS LATER--AFTER THE BANQUET HAS ENDED...
BE ON GUARD, MY SON! I SENSE AN EVIL PRESENCE!
IT IS DORMAMMU! HE IS COMMUNICATING WITH US!! BUT --WHY?!!
SURELY YOU DID NOT THINK YOU HAD HEARD THE LAST OF ME??
I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU, VICTORIOUS ONE! BEHOLD--ONE OF MY SUBJECTS! I BELIEVE YOU KNOW HER!
THE BRAVE GIRL WHO HELPED ME MONTHS AGO WHEN I WAS TRAPPED IN THE DARK DIMENSION!!
SHE TRIED TO AID YOU AGAIN--AND THEREFORE, SHE MUST FACE MY JUSTICE!
THUS, I SENTENCE HER TO A PLACE WHERE SHE SHALL PAY FOR HER TREASON--A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN NEVER FIND HER!
NOW, ENJOY YOUR VICTORY, STRANGE!! ENJOY IT--KNOWING THAT YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED!!!
KNOW YOU NOW--DORMAMMU CAN NEVER LOSE!

ALTHOUGH YOU HAVE WON-- THE FINAL VICTORY STILL IS MINE!!

BRING HER BACK, DORMAMMU!! DON'T MAKE HER PAY FOR WHAT I HAVE DONE! WAIT--! --WAIT--!
BEGONE, EARTHLING!! YOU BEGIN TO BORE ME!!

IT IS DONE! I HAVE DAMPENED THE FLAME OF HIS VICTORY! BUT, THAT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! ONLY THE BEGINNING!

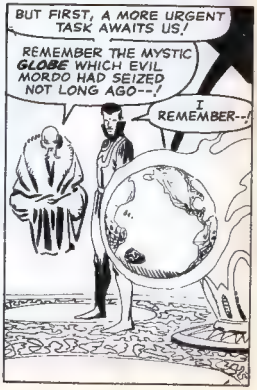
..FOR I HAVE SO MUCH TO MAKE UP FOR!! WHY DID I NOT CRUSH HIM AT ONCE?? I HAD THE POWER TO DO SO!! WHY DID I ATTEMPT TO TOY WITH HIM??


IT'S MY FAULT!! MY FAULT!! I WAS BEATEN BY A MERE HUMAN!! OH, THE STINGING SHAME OF IT!!!
NEVER HAS DORMAMMU'S RAGE BEEN SO GREAT BEFORE!
IF HE IS NOT STOPPED, HE MAY SHATTER THIS ENTIRE WORLD IN HIS WRATH!!

STRANGE MUST DIE!! SOMEHOW, WITHOUT VIOLATING MY OATH, I MUST DESTROY HIM! AND DESTROY HIM I SHALL!!
FOR I AM TRULY-- THE DREAD DORMAMMU!!

AND, BACK AT THE ANCIENT ONE'S SANCTUM...
I MUST FIND THE GIRL--AND SAVE HER, MASTER!
ALL IN GOOD TIME, MY SON! SHE IS MERELY BAIT WITH WHICH TO TRAP YOU! SHE WILL NOT BE HARMED SO LONG AS YOU ARE FREE!

YOU MIGHT SEARCH THE DIMENSIONS FOREVER AND NEVER FIND HER! BUT, BECAUSE OF YOUR GREAT VICTORY, I CAN GET OTHERS TO AID IN YOUR QUEST!


BUT FIRST, A MORE URGENT TASK AWAITS US!
REMEMBER THE MYSTIC GLOBE WHICH EVIL MORDO HAD SEIZED NOT LONG AGO--!
I REMEMBER--!

I SHALL REMOVE HIS ACCURSED SPELL, AND ALL SHALL BE AS IT WAS!
MAY THE SHADES OF THE SERAPHIM BANISH THE VAPOURS OF VALTORR! IN THE NAME OF THE VISHANTI, I SPEAK!

BUT THEN, A CAUTIOUS NOTE OF ALARM CREEPS INTO THE ANCIENT ONE'S QUIVERING VOICE...
OBSERVE THE BLACK SPOTS, MY SON! THEY ARE THE TRACES OF EVIL ENCHANTMENT WHICH MORDO HAS SCATTERED OVER THE EARTH!

YOU MUST DESTROY THEM-- AND QUICKLY-- BEFORE THEY SPREAD LIKE THE PLAGUE-- GROWING STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING HOUR!
I SHALL NOT FAIL!

AND, HALF A WORLD AWAY, IN THE OBSCURE TOWN RETREAT OF DR. STRANGE...
TIME GROWS SHORT! YOU MUST TRY AGAIN!
IT IS NO USE! I CANNOT DO IT! HE MUST HAVE FAILED!!

IF I AM UNABLE TO CONTACT MORDO MENTALLY, IT CAN MEAN BUT ONE THING-- STRANGE HAS SOMEHOW DEFEATED HIM!!
ENOUGH TALK! WE KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE!
LET US GET ON WITH IT, BEFORE STRANGE RETURNS!

DR. STRANGE COULD NEVER BE FOOLED BY A BLACK MAGIC TRAP-- BUT, A SIMPLE BOMB, WITH NO MAGICAL QUALITIES, MAY COMPLETELY ESCAPE HIS NOTICE!

--AND THIS WILL BE THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE!

HE WILL KNOW THAT I WAS HERE--BUT I SHALL REMOVE ALL TRACE OF YOUR PRESENCES!
THEN, REALIZING I HAVE DEPARTED, HE SHALL SUSPECT NOTHING!

BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER, WE MAY BE RID OF DR. STRANGE-- FOREVER!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
BACK IN MY OWN PRIVA E SANCTUM SANCTORUM AT LAST!
THE ANCIENT ONE GROWS STRONGER! HE TRANSPORTED BOTH THE GLOBE AND ME BACK HERE WITH BUT ONE SIMPLE INCANTATION!
NOW I MUST CHECK FOR POSSIBLE DANGER...!
I DETECT NOTHING BUT THE FORMER PRESENCE OF ONE OF MORDO'S DEMONS! HE WAS HERE-- BUT HAS SINCE DEPARTED!
NOW THAT MORDO HAS BEEN VANQUISHED, HIS DEMONS SHOULD TROUBLE ME NO MORE!
RETURN TO THY BASE, O MYSTIC GLOBE! LET ALL BE AS IT EVER WAS!
BUT, FROM A HIDDEN VANTAGE POINT DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET, WE SEE...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! HE HAS NOT YET FOUND OUR FATEFUL BOMB! FOR, IF HE HAD, WE WOULD HAVE SEEN HIM DISPOSE OF IT!
THEN--ALL IS READY!
YES! THE TIME IS COME!
I MUST ACTIVATE THE TRIGGER DEVICE SLOWLY--GENTLY--SO HE DOES NOT DETECT IT--!
MY LIMBS GROW WEARY! TOO LONG HAVE I BEEN WITHOUT REST--WITHOUT SLEEP--!
THE TIME IS COME TO SHUT MY EYES--TO SEEK RESPITE IN THE SHADOW WORLD OF DREAMS! THEN, WHEN I AWAKE --I SHALL BEGIN THE STRUGGLE ANEW!
AS SURELY AS OUR AMULET GLISTENS, WE SHALL RETURN NEXT WEEK!!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

WELL, HERE THEY ARE! Right here on this page! What so many of you Powerhousers have been waiting for! THE RESULTS OF OUR GREAT *POWER POP* COMPETITION! But that's a separate section. Right here we have ANOTHER announcement to make. An announcement which repeats something we set down quite a while back. Just to get things straight! To put down the facts again! To pen once again the PEERLESS POLICY BEHIND POWER!! In other words we'd like to discourse a while on our much-envied, much appreciated and much-discussed connection with our very good friends, the MARVEL COMICS GROUP in America. Why are we bringing the whole subject up again? Because so many of you followers are either puzzled about the appearance of the magical Marvel characters in our papers, or have got the wrong slant on the thing entirely. So . . . NOW HEAR THIS! Many moons back, when we were planning the Power Pack, we looked around for the finest picture-story material to put into them. And, not at all surprisingly, we settled for the stories featuring the Merry Marvel Costumed Kookies. We decided we could do no great service to our readers than offer them, in Trans-Atlantic serialised version, the full range of these classics of comicdom. For those who had not yet read the Marvel papers, here was something that SHOULD NOT be missed. For others who were already Marvel fans, here, in our Power papers, was the chance to read them all again, from the beginning, in chronological order. We have unshakable faith in our belief that by offering you the finest comic work produced in America, plus our own home-grown picture story products (humour and adventure) we extend to our readers the greatest combination of talent ever assembled in any comic mag. And your response . . . the growth of the Brotherhood of Power . . . has proved that the policy we chose WAS THE RIGHT ONE! So that's it, tigers. The combination of the best in American and English comic stories . . . Power and Marvel . . . is something which cannot be had ANYWHERE else! Is there more we can do?!!

TEN PROUD POWER-POPWINNERS

The air was thick with concentration in the garret up here the other day—the judging of the Power Pop Competition was in progress.

Chairing the session was Affable Alf himself, and his expert judges were Derek Chinnery, one of BBC's top pop programme producers, and Jack Hutton, editor of *Melody Maker*. Surfacing for air from time to time, the trio eventually decided that the best selection received was the following!

The Barron Knights, Cliff Richard, Dusty Springfield, Ken Dodd, The Mamas and Papas, The Monkees, Petula Clark, The Shadows, Tom Jones, Val Doonican.

Eight readers had sent this selection, but there were *ten* Raleigh 'Mustang' bicycles to be won—so the intrepid trio got their heads down again. The ten Prizewinners who will shortly be receiving a 'Mustang' are:

Ian Brown, High Howdon, Wallsend, Northumberland. Nigel Duffield, Park End Estate, Middlesbrough, Yorks. Jim Kinloch, Weston, Dunsyre, Lanark. Kenneth Mackenzie, Sutton Courtenay, Abingdon, Berks. Stephen Oldroyd, Jump, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks. Brian Simpson, Glenrothes, Fife, Scotland. Ian Welsh, Crook, Co. Durham. Marcus Willis, Bedminster, Bristol 3. Gavin Hetherington, Westerkirk, Langholm, Dumfriesshire. Anthony Jackson, New Noston, Manchester 10.

Well done, Frantic Ones, and happy riding! Remember, although Sweden recently switched to driving on the right we still ride on the left!

ODD SPORTS

NOSE GOLF

The latest contribution to the Brighter Golf Movement was demonstrated a few weeks ago when the Nose Golf Championship was decided in a Canadian town.

Instead of using clubs, competitors had spring-clothespegs clipped to their noses, while the ball was similar to that for table-tennis, except that it was only one and a half inches in diameter.

Scoring was not by the number of strokes per hole, but by the number of strokes taken to "drive" the ball between goalposts at the end of a 50-yard course. The surface of the course or pitch had a number of mounds and other hazards. Just to make things more difficult, the course was covered with a two-inch layer of sand.

Having firmly fixed a clothespeg on to his nose, each competitor got down on his hands and knees and crawled across the course, tapping the ball with the clothespeg. Touching the ball with the hands meant immediate disqualification and any competitor whose clothespeg dropped off had to retire.

The match was played in eliminating heats until three finalists were left to battle for the championship. The winner was a motor mechanic who crawled the 50 yards to victory in 98 minutes.

During the eliminating heats, two competitors were disqualified when it was discovered that they had fastened their pegs to their noses with transparent adhesive tape. Several competitors had to retire with bleeding noses.

ROWING THE CHANNEL

There are more ways of crossing the English Channel than by flying or by ship—or even by swimming.

About 60 years ago, the then Lord Desborough started what was for many years to become a popular sport with rowing men by stroking an Oxford eight from Dover to Calais. His crew made the crossing in four and a half hours.

A few weeks later, a Cambridge Blue, Stephen Swan, rowed himself from Calais to Dover in a 20 ft. skiff in just under four hours. He was followed shortly afterwards by two Frenchmen who sculled across in a wherry.

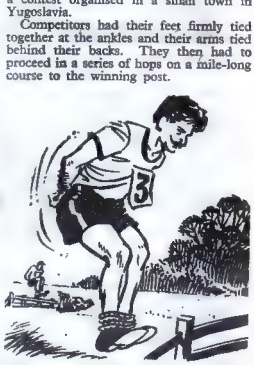
The next oarsman to set up a channel-rowing record was a Charles Owens, who sculled an eight-foot outrigger skiff from Boulogne to Folkestone in six and a half hours.

A Mr. Charles Mann was even more original. He paddled a punt from Dover to Calais and back in 20 hours.

HOP-A-MILE BORIS

Although he spent a week in bed nursing his blistered feet, Boris Yarnoitch had the satisfaction of knowing that he could claim to be the world's hopping champion. Boris won his painful title at a contest organised in a small town in Yugoslavia.

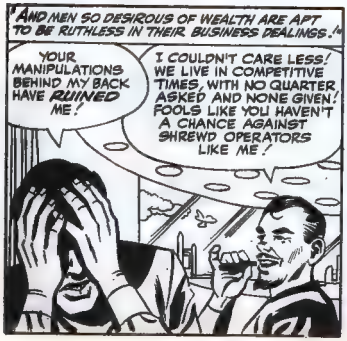
Competitors had their feet firmly tied together at the ankles and their arms tied behind their backs. They then had to proceed in a series of hops on a mile-long course to the winning post.

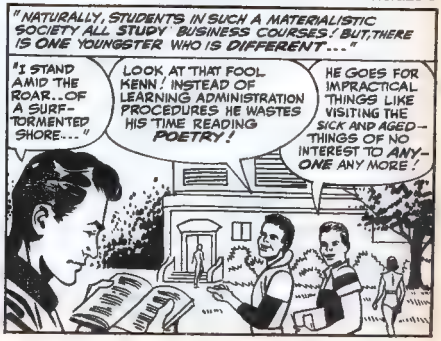


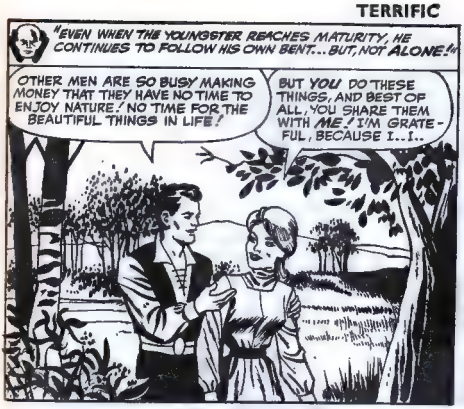
There were half-a-dozen obstacles on the course. Two of them were hedges, two low fences, and two were water jumps. Anyone falling at an obstacle or getting his feet wet at a water jump was disqualified.

Tales of THE WATCHER "The Failure!"

"BUT HUMANS ARE OF A RESTLESS NATURE AND MUST ALWAYS HAVE SOMETHING TO STRIVE FOR! SO, THAT FUTURE ERA WILL SEE AMBITIOUS MEN STRIVING FOR **BUSINESS SUCCESS**, EACH TRYING TO EARN MORE MONEY AND ATTAIN GREATER LUXURIES THAN HIS NEIGHBOURS!"

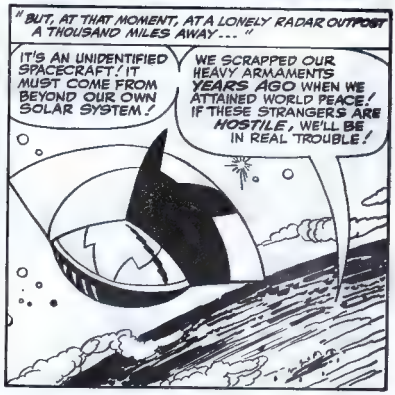





"EVEN WHEN THE YOUNGSTER REACHES MATURITY, HE CONTINUES TO FOLLOW HIS OWN BENT... BUT, NOT ALONE!"
OTHER MEN ARE SO BUSY MAKING MONEY THAT THEY HAVE NO TIME TO ENJOY NATURE! NO TIME FOR THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS IN LIFE!
BUT YOU DO THESE THINGS, AND BEST OF ALL, YOU SHARE THEM WITH ME! I'M GRATEFUL, BECAUSE I..I..

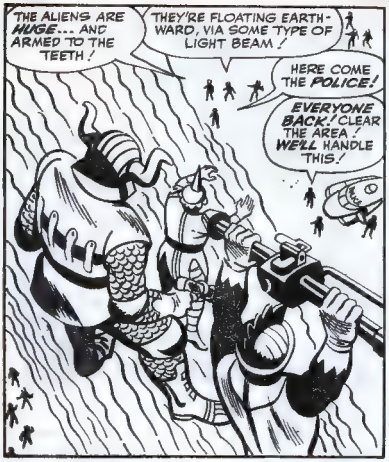
YOU WHAT, VAL?
I RESPECT YOUR VALUES... AND I BELIEVE IN YOU! BUT MOSTLY... I LOVE YOU!

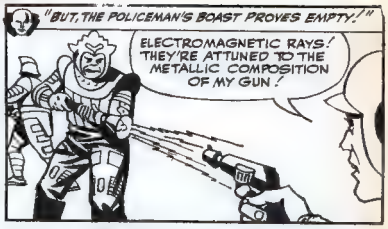
"YES, KENN BENTLEY AND VALERIA REYNOLDS ARE IN LOVE, WHICH IS A SOURCE OF CRUEL AMUSEMENT TO OTHERS..."
THERE GO THE FUTURE MR. AND MRS. ODDBALL!
THEY DON'T NEED MONEY! THEY'LL LIVE ON SHEER IDEALISM!
I WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE UP THERE ON CLOUD NINE?


"BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, AT A LONELY RADAR OUTPOST A THOUSAND MILES AWAY..."
IT'S AN UNIDENTIFIED SPACECRAFT! IT MUST COME FROM BEYOND OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM!
WE SCRAPPED OUR HEAVY ARMAMENTS YEARS AGO WHEN WE ATTAINED WORLD PEACE! IF THESE STRANGERS ARE HOSTILE, WE'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!

"SOON, WORLD COMMAND HEADQUARTERS IS ALERTED!"
THE ALIEN SHIP IS MAKING LOW PASSES OVER EVERY CONTINENT!
THEY APPEAR TO BE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING! BUT... FOR WHAT??

"FINALLY, THE STRANGE CRAFT REACHES ITS DESTINATION!"
THEY'VE CUT THEIR ENGINES!
THEY'RE HOVERING DIRECTLY ABOVE US!
LOOK KENN. A DOOR IS OPENING!


THE ALIENS ARE HUGE... AND ARMED TO THE TEETH!
THEY'RE FLOATING EARTHWARD, VIA SOME TYPE OF LIGHT BEAM!
HERE COME THE POLICE!
EVERYONE BACK! CLEAR THE AREA! WE'LL HANDLE THIS!


"BUT, THE POLICEMAN'S BOAST PROVES EMPTY!"
ELECTROMAGNETIC RAYS! THEY'RE ATTUNED TO THE METALLIC COMPOSITION OF MY GUN!

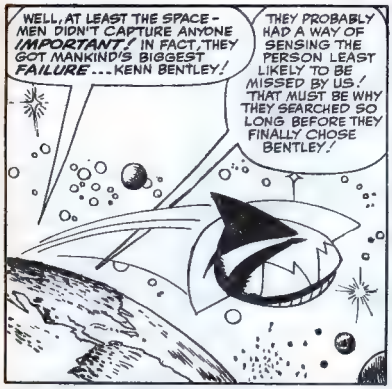
MY BLASTER'S MELTED!
A SECOND AGO THIS WAS A GUN! NOW IT'S A HANDFUL OF GRAVY!!
PD
PD

"HAVING DEMONSTRATED THEIR SUPERIOR MIGHT, THE INVADERS FROM OUTER SPACE ISSUE A TELEPATHIC COMMAND!"
YOU, EARTHLING! COME WITH US!
THEY'RE POINTING AT BENTLEY! THEY WANT HIM!

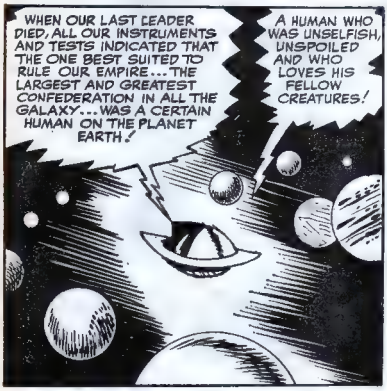
"REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF RESISTANCE, KENN BENTLEY STEPS FORWARD..."
NO! I WON'T LET US BE SEPARATED! MY DARLING...IF THEY TAKE YOU THEY MUST ALSO TAKE ME!
DON'T BE A FOOL, GIRL! STAY OUT OF IT!
YOU CAN'T HELP HIM! YOU'LL JUST SACRIFICE YOURSELF!

THEY'RE RIGHT, VAL! GO BACK! I DON'T WANT ANY HARM TO COME TO YOU!
NO! I LOVE YOU! I WON'T LEAVE YOU! WHATEVER UNKNOWN DANGER IS WAITING...WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER!

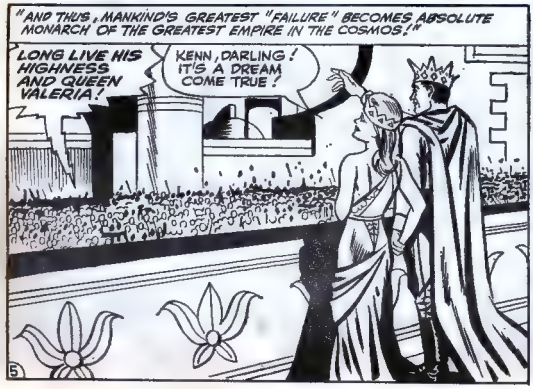
"AND SO, SECONDS LATER..."
THEY'RE BOTH BEING SEIZED!
THE INVADERS ARE PROBABLY HUNTERS, WHO CAPTURE PEOPLE FROM VARIOUS WORLDS! PERHAPS TO STUDY THEM, OR KEEP THEM AS HOSTAGES!

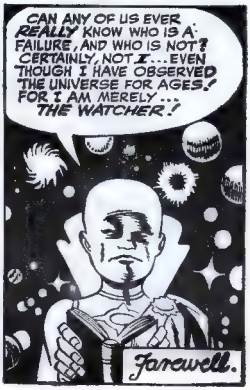

WELL, AT LEAST THE SPACE-MEN DIDN'T CAPTURE ANYONE IMPORTANT! IN FACT, THEY GOT MANKIND'S BIGGEST FAILURE...KENN BENTLEY!
THEY PROBABLY HAD A WAY OF SENSING THE PERSON LEAST LIKELY TO BE MISSED BY US! THAT MUST BE WHY THEY SEARCHED SO LONG BEFORE THEY FINALLY CHOSE BENTLEY!

"BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THE EARTHLINGS WILL NEVER KNOW HOW WRONG THEY ARE, FOR... EVEN AT THAT VERY MOMENT..."
OUR RACE IS SO WISE.. SO ADVANCED.. THAT WE DO NOT ELECT A RULER!
AIDED BY SCIENTIFIC SCREENING DEVICES, WE SELECT THE PERFECT RULER FROM AMONG COUNTLESS BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE!


WHEN OUR LAST LEADER DIED, ALL OUR INSTRUMENTS AND TESTS INDICATED THAT THE ONE BEST SUITED TO RULE OUR EMPIRE...THE LARGEST AND GREATEST CONFEDERATION IN ALL THE GALAXY...WAS A CERTAIN HUMAN ON THE PLANET EARTH!
A HUMAN WHO WAS UNSELFISH, UNSPOILED AND WHO LOVES HIS FELLOW CREATURES!

AND NOW, KENN BENTLEY, WE TAKE YOU TO YOUR REALM... OUT AMONG THE STARS... WHERE YOU SHALL REIGN FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS!


"AND THUS, MANKIND'S GREATEST "FAILURE" BECOMES ABSOLUTE MONARCH OF THE GREATEST EMPIRE IN THE COSMOS!"
LONG LIVE HIS HIGHNESS AND QUEEN VALERIA!
KENN, DARLING! IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE!
5


CAN ANY OF US EVER REALLY KNOW WHO IS A FAILURE, AND WHO IS NOT? CERTAINLY, NOT I...EVEN THOUGH I HAVE OBSERVED THE UNIVERSE FOR AGES! FOR I AM MERELY... THE WATCHER!
Farewell.

DON STARR HAS AN...
APPOINTMENT WITH FEAR!
STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING AT BRATHBY HALL, OWNED BY AMERICAN MARTIN FLAXMANN. HIS SECRETARY, JANE, AND CHIEF OF THE PSYCHIC RESEARCH INSTITUTE JERMYN FORSTER ACCOMPANY DON STARR TO INVESTIGATE...
SO THAT'S BRATHBY HALL! IT CERTAINLY LOOKS AS IF IT COULD BE HAUNTED! BUT WHY SHOULD THE HAUNTINGS HAVE STARTED UP AGAIN AFTER SO MANY YEARS?
I CAN ONLY ASSUME SOME EVIL FORCES HAVE BEEN DISTURBED, STARR!
IT GIVES ME THE SHIVERS EVERY TIME I COME BACK! IF ONLY MR FLAXMANN WOULD SELL IT...!
AS THE HEADLIGHTS SWEEP OVER THE HOUSE, THE FRONT DOOR SUDDENLY OPENS...
AAAAH!
IT'S MR FLAXMANN! SOMETHING HAS SCARED HIM HALF TO DEATH! STAY IN THE CAR, JANE, AND DON'T MOVE UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED IT!
THOSE EYES! THEY'RE BURNING INTO ME! AAAH! KEEP AWAY! DON'T TOUCH ME!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, NO ONE IS GOING TO HURT YOU! WE'RE FRIENDS. IT'S ALL RIGHT, FLAXMANN!
SLOWLY THE HYSTERICAL FLAXMANN RECOVERS, AND TELLS A STRANGE STORY...
I WAS IN HERE WAITING FOR YOU TO ARRIVE WHEN A MAN IN A CURIOUS HISTORICAL COSTUME APPEARED — I COULD SEE RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
HIS EYES GLOWED WITH HATE! HE RAISED HIS SWORD AND LUNGED AT ME! I TWISTED ASIDE AND THE SWORD WENT THROUGH THE SLEEVE OF MY JACKET! THEN I RAN!
I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE UNTIL I FOUND MYSELF OUTSIDE, WITH YOU BENDING OVER ME!

THE STILL SHAKEN FLAXMANN IS PUT TO BED, AND A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE LIBRARY IS CARRIED OUT. IT REVEALS — NOTHING!
WELL, ONE THING'S CERTAIN. OUR VISITOR DIDN'T COME THROUGH THESE WALLS, THEY SEEM TO BE ABOUT SIX FEET THICK! BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!
BEFORE THIS AFFAIR IS OVER, STARR, I HAVE A FEELING YOU WILL!
ALL RIGHT, FORSTER, CONVINCE ME! JUST TELL ME WHY A FLAT-FOOTED DULL-WITTED SECURITY AGENT SHOULD ACCEPT THAT THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED!

"WELL THEN, LET'S GO BACK TO THE CIVIL WAR, AFTER THE BATTLE OF WORCESTER. THE CAVALIERS, OR ROYALISTS, WERE DEFEATED BY CROMWELL'S ARMY, BUT A NUMBER OF THEM MANAGED TO ESCAPE..."

"THEY REACHED BRATHBY HALL, WHERE A SUPPORTER OF KING CHARLES OFFERED TO HIDE THEM UNTIL THEY COULD GET ACROSS TO FRANCE."

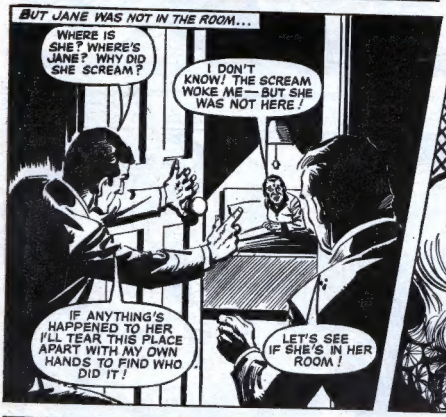
"BUT THEY WERE BETRAYED! WHILE THEY WERE HAVING DINNER CROMWELL'S MEN BURST IN AND KILLED EVERY ONE OF THEM."

"LAST MAN TO FALL WAS COLONEL LAWTON, LEADER OF THE CAVALIERS. BUT BEFORE HE DIED HE AVENGED HIS COLLEAGUES..."
SO IT WAS YOU WHO BETRAYED US! YOU, WHO GAVE US REFUGE — AND YIELDED US FOR A BAG OF GOLD! BUT YOU WILL NEVER LIVE TO SPEND IT!

"THEN HE FELL, MORTALLY WOUNDED. HIS DYING WORDS COULD JUST BE HEARD..."
A CURSE ON THIS HOUSE... AND ITS OWNER! LET NOT THIS... TREACHERY BE FORGOTTEN AS... LONG AS... A LAWTON SHALL LIVE!

CALL IT COINCIDENCE IF YOU LIKE—BUT NO FEWER THAN EIGHT OWNERS OF BRATHBY DIED IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS ON THE 'NIGHT OF THE MASSACRE' DURING THE FOLLOWING TWO HUNDRED YEARS!
AND SINCE THEN?
I'VE SEARCHED THE RECORDS, BUT I CANNOT FIND ANY TRACE OF STRANGE HAPPENINGS UNTIL THE RECENT ONES. IT SEEMS...

A SUDDEN TERRIFIED SCREAM BREAKS ACROSS FORSTER'S WORDS...
THAT'S JANE'S VOICE!
WE LEFT HER LOOKING AFTER FLAXMANN! SHE'S STILL IN HIS ROOM!


BUT JANE WAS NOT IN THE ROOM...
WHERE IS SHE? WHERE'S JANE? WHY DID SHE SCREAM?
I DON'T KNOW! THE SCREAM WOKE ME—BUT SHE WAS NOT HERE!
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HER I'LL TEAR THIS PLACE APART WITH MY OWN HANDS TO FIND WHO DID IT!
LET'S SEE IF SHE'S IN HER ROOM!

JANE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT IS IT? WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT PICTURE... IT MOVED! I SWEAR THE FIGURE MOVED ACROSS THE WALL!

THE PAINTING IS JUST AN ORDINARY ONE, JANE. THIS PLACE IS GETTING YOU DOWN. YOU MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT!

PERHAPS SHE DID—BUT I'M NOT IMAGINING WHAT'S OUT THERE!

MEET THE PHANTOM FACE TO FACE... NEXT WEEK!

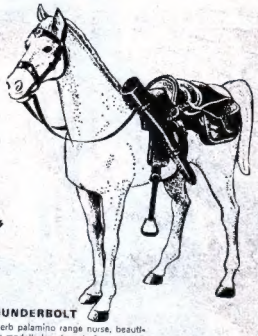
BOYS! CAPTURE THE REAL WILD WEST

with ACTION *You want the real McCoy! These are the toys that give it to you! Authentic! Realistic! Complete with all the traditional equipment and weapons!*

ACTION HEROES OF THE WEST

JOHNNY WEST
Straight out of the world of the cattle-ranch and the rodeo comes this 11½" tall movable model cowboy. Takes up any action pose you want, sits, kneels, rides, holds a weapon. JOHNNY WEST comes with full range kit of clothing and cooking utensils, strong-box, branding irons, knife, rifle .45, belt and holster. *A real adventure toy!*
PRICE 27/11d.

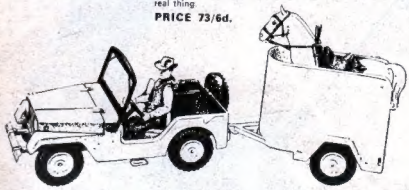
CHIEF CHEROKEE
Magnificent Red Indian model standing 11½" tall and fully movable. Over 30 accessories including full tribal ceremonial kit and an assortment of true-to-life Indian weapons.
PRICE 27/11d.

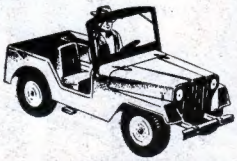


THUNDERBOLT
Superb palamino range horse, beautifully modelled and ready for use with JOHNNY WEST or the CHIEF. *AND* you get all his harness – saddle and saddle blanket, rifle boot and saddle-bags.
PRICE 27/11d.

JOHNNY WEST JEEP AND THUNDERBOLT HORSE TRAILER
Perfect model jeep for JOHNNY WEST to drive – with a horse-trailer exactly right for THUNDERBOLT. The Jeep is ideal for all kinds of play and the trailer, with its drop down rear, can be detached or attached exactly like the real thing.
PRICE 73/6d.

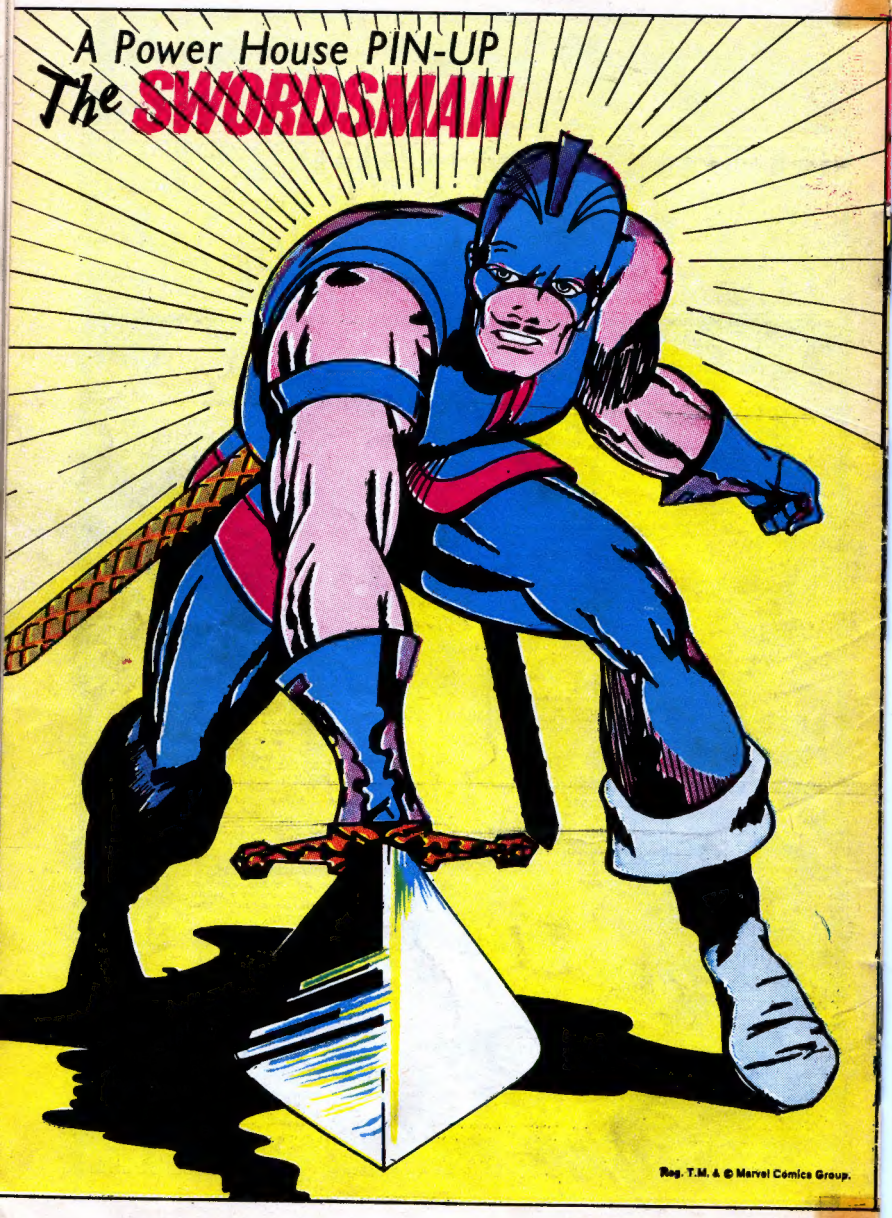
JOHNNY WEST JEEP
You can buy the Jeep without the trailer, if you want. It's a realistic replica, even down to the sturdy tyres.
PRICE 45/7d.





THEY'RE SPECIAL – THEY'RE SUPER – THEY'RE MARX

SEE THEM AT YOUR TOYSTORE TODAY!


A Power House PIN-UP
The SWORDSMAN
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.